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No, never. It's foolish to fear a fancied evil, when there are real and deadly perils to guard against in swamps and marshes, bays, and lowlands. These are the malarial germs that cause ague, chills and fever, weakness, aches in the bones and muscles and may induce deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitter destroys and casts out these vicious germs from the blood. "Three bottles drove all the malaria from my system," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had fine health ever since." Use this safe, sure remedy only. 50c at the Red Cross Pharmacy.

Chronic.
"One thing about Jinx, he never comes into one's office without knocking." "Another thing about Jinx is that he never goes anywhere without knocking."—Houston Post.

GRANITEVILLE.
Three-tenement house for sale in Graniteville at bargain, and also five or six building lots, right on Main street. Inquire of A. A. Smith, Barre, Vt.
Regular meeting of Summit lodge, No. 387, N. E. O. P., will be held Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Report of delegates to grand lodge. There will be a whist party after meeting. Ladies bring cake. Per order warren.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

Itch! Itch! Itch—Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.


15 Days' Special Sale of Glasses
Six different up-to-date styles of gold, gold-filled, nickel, and rims and rimless, nose bridges and frames, from
\$1 to \$4.50
Your eyes examined with the most up-to-date instruments and proper lenses adjusted.
No charge for examination.
This offer is good only to May 7, 1911.
BARRE OPTICAL PARLORS,
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Headquarters for
Fresh Made Creamery Butter
Plenty of Fresh Eggs on hand.
Extra nice Maple Syrup.
We want your orders for fine Ice Cream. Our plant and equipment are unequalled in this vicinity.
L. B. Dodge
200 N. Main St., Barre, Vt. Tel. 233-3

WATERBURY.
Reception to Rev. and Mrs. E. T. Newell Largely Attended.
The reception given Rev. and Mrs. E. T. Newell by the ladies' aid at the parlors of the Methodist Episcopal church Friday evening was a very pleasant affair. All denominations and ages were represented and the good wishes expressed to those in whose honor it was given were numerous and sincere. The church was beautifully decorated in potted plants, roses, carnations and ferns. The people were met at the door by the Misses Annie Demeritt and Lilla Montgomery. Those introducing were Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Moody and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Houston. In the receiving line were Rev. E. T. Newell, Mrs. Newell, Mrs. Torrey, Mrs. Florence Gupit, Mrs. W. R. Elliott, W. J. Boyce, Mrs. Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Whitehill and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Demeritt were on the entertaining committee and, judged by the good time enjoyed, their duty was well done. Refreshments were in charge of Mrs. Torrey and Mrs. J. T. Shipman. Those serving punch were Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Joslyn, Miss Mary Gupit and Miss Edith Mae Boyce. One of the delightful parts of the evening was the musical program rendered, which consisted of the following numbers: Vocal solo, "Oh! That We Two Were Maying," by Nevins, Mrs. E. E. Joslyn. Mrs. Joslyn sang for an encore, "Just a Wearying for You," by Carrie Jacobs Bond; organ and piano duet, fantasia from "Norma" and "Stabat Mater" by Mrs. Somerville and Mrs. D. W. Cooley; vocal solo, "Santa Maria," (Flaunt), Mrs. Jones, with piano and organ accompaniment, and for an encore, "Blossom Land," by Percy Elliott. Both soloists were in fine voice and the organ and piano numbers were musical treats indeed. The fact of the musical talent in Waterbury was again evident.

The annual meeting of the Hypatia club was held with the president, Mrs. V. L. Perkins, Friday afternoon. A large representation of the club was present and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Eva Stanley; vice president, Mrs. Katrina Bulwell; secretary, Miss Welthy Becker; assistant secretary, Mrs. Reina Demeritt; treasurer, Miss Etta Graves; executive committee, Mrs. Maywood Perkins, Mrs. Florence Atkins and Mrs. Ida Hatch; program committee, Mrs. Annie Gilbert, Mrs. Lillian Demeritt and Mrs. Lottie Cooley; executive committee, Mrs. Lucy Wood, Mrs. Houston and Miss Alice Seabury; and conservation committee, Mrs. Bone, Mrs. Whitehill, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Boicourt. The matter of the subject of study for next year was left with the programme committee. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

The annual meeting of the Pierian club was held with Mrs. Ida Hattie Friday afternoon. A picnic dinner was served and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Ida Hattie; vice president, Mrs. Margaret Knowles; recording secretary, Mrs. Nellie Bates; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Helen Somerville; treasurer, Mrs. Campbell; critic, Mrs. Elva Boyce; directors, Mrs. Ida Groat, Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Stranahan. This club will study Africa and also the geography of the United States.

RANDOLPH.
News from Charles N. McCall is favorable, and it is hoped he may make a recovery.
Miss Bessie Davenport left Friday for a few days' stay in Northfield with an aunt, Miss Brooks.

Fred Fairbanks, who has been on a trip to Florida recently, arrived in town Friday afternoon for a visit with relatives.

E. W. Tewksbury and his father, A. B. Tewksbury, left here Friday morning for a visit in New Boston, N. H., where he has relatives.

Mrs. J. C. Bingham was summoned to Highgate Center Tuesday, by the death of her mother, Mrs. Olive Tremblay, whose funeral was held on Thursday.

Mrs. Alfred Eaton, who narrowly escaped blood poisoning from pricking her finger while washing Monday, is doing well and is now thought to be out of danger.

W. A. Jones, who has been at the sanatorium for an operation for appendicitis, was able to go to his home several days ago and seems to be making good recovery.

Mrs. William Miller, who has been passing a week with Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Miller, returned to her home in Richmond Friday morning, leaving Mr. Miller quite comfortable.

The funeral of Norman Lillie was held from his late home on South Main street Friday afternoon. Rev. Fraser Metzger officiating, and interment was in the Southview cemetery. The U. S. Grant post, G. A. R. attended in a body, and the ritual service for the dead was observed at the cemetery.

A party of eight went to South Royalton Friday, all members of the Rebekah lodge here, to institute a Rebekah lodge there. The party was accompanied by Mrs. L. L. Boyce of Barre, who holds an office in the grand lodge of the state of Vermont, and the noble grand of the local lodge and other officers were among the party.

ROCHESTER.
Mrs. Fred Whittemore has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. John Welch of Hancock.

Edgar Manning has been working for Almon Goodno in sugaring.

The auction sale of the property of Mrs. Alice Wright was quite well attended, but prices of articles were low. Roll McGowan has moved to West Rochester and will live with his father's folks on the farm.

Vesta Lyon has begun teaching the school at Robinson.

Mrs. Julius Messer is caring for Amanda Brown, who lives at Alex. Shampney's.

Miss Susan Stockwell is spending a week with Mrs. Hester Dunham and daughter.

SCOTT'S
EMULSION
renews and sustains the strength of weak, failing babies; pale, delicate children; tired, nervous women and feeble, aged people. It contains no alcohol, no drug, no harmful ingredient whatever; it builds up and strengthens the young as well as the old.
ALL DRUGGISTS

ST. JOHNSBURY.

Death of Mrs. Lauretta Bingham at Age of 91 Years.

Mrs. Lauretta Bingham passed away at her home Thursday evening. She had arrived at the ripe old age of ninety-one years, and up until two years ago had always enjoyed unusual strength and vigor. Two years ago she suffered a partial stroke. Her maiden name was Lauretta Knight. She was born in Waterford, in 1820. She was twice married. Her first marriage was to D. L. Jackson in 1835. After her marriage she lived in Passumpsic, Vt., and Danvers, Mass. Mr. Jackson died in Danvers in 1839. One son, William L. Jackson, was the fruit of her first marriage. When the Civil war broke out he became hospital steward in the 3d Vermont regiment, giving commendable service throughout the entire war. Shortly after the close of the war he was killed in a steamboat accident on the Mississippi river. Mrs. Jackson then married in 1845 J. C. Bingham of St. Johnsbury. Mrs. Bingham became at that time a pioneer druggist of this place, setting up in entire stock for less than three hundred dollars. The drug business has since continued in the Bingham name, being conducted since the death of J. C. Bingham by his elder son, Charles C. Bingham. Two children were born to the second marriage of Mrs. Bingham. The younger son, Henry M., died in 1873 at the age of 22. Since the death of her husband in 1870, Mrs. Bingham has made her home with her son, Charles C. Bingham. She is survived by one grandchild, Miss Katherine M. Bingham, an artist of this place.

PEAT AS A FUEL.

Report Issued by the United States Geological Survey.

In a country so richly endowed with mineral fuels—coal, petroleum, and natural gas—as is the United States, it would at first glance seem unlikely that peat should ever become a widely used fuel, at least not for many generations. It is true that European countries manufacture peat fuels to the value of \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000 annually, but this is done for communities that are remote from coal deposits. However, peat may yet come into considerable local use as a fuel in the United States, and sooner, perhaps, than most people expect. It is claimed by the United States Geological Survey that of the great unclaimed swamp area in the United States 8 per cent may constitute workable beds of fuel peat, with a total content equivalent to 12 billion tons of air dry fuel. It is somewhat singular that the regions containing these peat beds lie almost entirely outside of the territory in which coal and other natural mineral fuels are known to exist in abundance. With the perfection of peat-briquetting machinery these beds may play no inconsiderable part in furnishing at least a supplementary or auxiliary fuel for local consumption. As a fuel peat is no makeshift; it is highly efficient and desirable and the practicability of its use is controlled principally by the cost of production.

Ready Sale for Fuel Peat.

In an advance chapter from mineral resources for 1909, Charles A. Davis remarks that in spite of the fact that the use of peat as a fuel has been almost entirely neglected in the United States, there has been nevertheless since 1903, a considerable and persistent interest in the question of utilizing the great peat deposits of the country, and many attempts, some of them involving the expenditure of large sums of money, have been made to place fuel peat on the market in commercial quantities. The failure to bring about this result, Mr. Davis thinks, has been due not to the nature of the peat itself, but to other factors, such as overvaluation, lack of understanding of fundamental principles of economical production, too little capital, and too much confidence in poorly designed and untried machinery. The fact that there is a market for peat has not been questioned, for the small quantity of the product offered has always been sold readily and at good prices. The report describes a considerable use of peat as a fertilizer and a fertilizer filler, and of peat moss as a stable litter and even as an ingredient of stock food. The production and consumption of peat in 1909 was 1,145 tons used for fuel, valued at \$4,415; 26,708 tons used for fertilizer, valued at \$118,891; and 1,245 tons used for stable litter, valued at \$4,006—a total of 29,107 tons, valued at \$127,312. There was also imported 9,408 tons used as stable litter, valued at \$47,227.

HOT ITCHING SKIN.

The different rashes that torment children, especially in summer, arise from various causes, sometimes from heat, often from stomach disorders.

But the itching and burning can be relieved right away by dusting on Comfort Powder, the soothing skin-healing wonder, compounded especially for children's needs. It is no more like common talcums than cream is like skimmed milk.

Comfort Powder keeps the skin cool, sweet and satin-smooth. See that signature E. S. Sykes in on the box.

ANIMALS' TOILETS.

For Seals Are as Particular as Women in Fixing Up.

The cat carries her clothesbrush in her mouth, for with her rough tongue she cleanses her glossy coat as a boy brushes off his clothes. She licks one of her front paws and rubs it over her face and she is ready for her breakfast.

Foxes, dogs and wolves do not use their mouths when they need to wash and brush, but scratch themselves vigorously with their hind paws and are as fresh as ever.

The cow with her long, rough tongue combs her coat of hair until it is clean and curly. The horse more than any other animal depends on his owner to keep his coat in proper condition, but often he will roll on the green grass or rub himself down against a tree or fence.

Field mice comb their hair with their hind legs, and the fur seal in a similar manner spends as much time as a woman in making herself look smart.

Although the elephant appears to be thick skinned and callous, he takes great care of his skin. He often gives himself a shower bath by drawing water into his long trunk and blowing it on the different parts of his body. After the bath he sometimes rolls himself in a toilet preparation of dust to keep off the flies.—Our Dumb Animals.

GAMBLER FOR A GIRL.

Pr. Lucien Bonaparte Won a Bride From His Brother Pierre.

It is said that the two brothers, Prince Louis Bonaparte and Prince Pierre, in their early youth when shooting moutons in the mountains in Cordes, came across a beautiful peasant girl with whom they both fell violently in love.

Who she was and whether she favored both brothers or neither I cannot tell. Be that as it may, they quarreled. Les preux chevaliers of old would no doubt in similar occurrence have had recourse to lance and sword.

The Corsican princes decided to play for their belle a game of cards. They went to the nearest inn and wrote and signed a paper agreeing that whichever won the game should marry the lady fair. Prince Lucien won, and, faithful to his word, a short time after married her.

She never left the island as far as I know. Prince Lucien lived in England, securing to her a comfortable income, which she received till her death, somewhere about the spring of 1891.—From the Princess Murat's Memoirs.

Flower Perfumes.

A garden full of flowers is more fragrant when shadowed by a cloud than when bathed in sunshine; at least that is the conclusion to which experiments of a French scientist lead. He asserts that it is light and not, as commonly believed, oxygen that exerts the greatest influence in despoiling odors. According to the same authority, the intensity of the perfume given off by a flower depends upon the relation between the pressure of water in the cells of the plant, which tends to drive out the essential oils that cause the odor, and the action of the sunlight, which tends to diminish water pressure in the cells. Sprinkling the plant increases the turgescence and as a consequence a more copious production of perfume. At night the air round a flower bed is heavy with odors, because then their emanation is not opposed by the sunlight.—New York Tribune.

The Shapes of Eggs.

There was recently held before the Zoological society of London a mathematical discussion of the differences in the shape of eggs. A few eggs, like those of the owl and the tortoise, are spherical, or nearly so; a few, like the grebe's or the cormorant's, are elliptical, with symmetrical ends; the great majority, like the hen's, are ovoid, or blunter at one end than the other. The hen's egg is always laid blunt end foremost. Eggs that are the most unsymmetrical are also eggs of large size relatively to the parent bird. The yolks of eggs are spherical, whatever the form of the entire egg may be. This has been shown to be due to their being inclosed in a fluid, the "white," which makes the pressure everywhere on the surface of the yolk practically constant.—Scientific American.

Just a Bit Too Apt.

To eke out his salary the people of a small country church gave their pastor a donation party, among the presents being a fine new dress coat for the pastor and a pretty bonnet for his wife.

On the following Sunday as they walked up the aisle in their new habiliments the choir inadvertently struck out with the voluntary—much to the discomfort of the sensitive clergyman and his wife—"Who are these in bright array?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Puzzling.

Millions—Do you think you will learn to like your titled son-in-law? Billions—I don't know. I can't tell where to place him in my expense account. He is neither a recreation nor an investment.

Dr. Green's Headache Friend

A safe cure and reliable remedy for Sick and Nervous Headaches

It contains no opiate or any other injurious or habit forming drug.

If you have a headache, call at our store and we will give you one of these headache powders at our fountain, free. We hope you won't have the headache, but if you do have one come in and get rid of it.

Price 25c per box.

D. F. DAVIS "The Druggist"

262 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

A MINER'S LOVE STORY
By SAMUEL E. BRANT
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"The fun's all gone outen this yere country," said the old miner. "Sence the railroads has been built there hain't no more excitement, romantic happenin's and all that. When we traveled in these yere mountings in stagecoaches there was all sorts of things happenen, from lovmakin' to hair raisin'."

He took a long flat piece of tobacco out of his mouth, bit off a piece and resumed.

"I've seen all sorts of things goin' on in stagecoaches. I've been held up by road agents half a dozen times; been chased by Indians; seen a couple that had never seen each other before start out in a coach in the mornin' and married the same evenin' a hundred miles from where they started. And I had a romance onct. I don't know exactly what you call a romance mebby. What is it?"

"Oh, where there's a lot of love goin' on."

"That's it—that's my case. There was love enough to pull the coach without no horses. I was ridin' from Cheyenne to Denver, and the only passenger. Right out on the plains among the prairie dogs, not a cabin in sight nor a tree, either. I saw a young woman a-footin' it along the road ahead. I was sittin' with the driver and asked him what he thort she was doin' walkin' that way. He said he didn't know and didn't keer. Like enough she'd ask him for a ride and she would not git it unless she paid her fare."

"When we reached her she stepped outen the road and looked up at us sort of pitiful. She was a young thing—not over eighteen—though she was purty tall. I asked the driver to stop. He reined in, and I said to the gal:

"Want a lift, miss?"

"I'd like one," she said in a hoarse voice, coughin', 'but I haven't any money."

"Git up," says the driver, says he. But I stopped him, tellin' him I'd pay the gal's fare to Denver. I got down and opened the door. She got in. I follered her and set down beside her. She was mighty bleeged to me for payin' her fare and cottoned to me right away."

"She had red cheeks and was purty as a pictur', all except her hair, that looked as if it hadn't never been combed. It was tousled all over her forehead. I axed her if she'd like a comb outen my satchel for to straighten it out. She larfed and said that was the way ladies wore their hair. I axed her what ladies, and she said ladies from the eastern states, where there was big towns."

"Of course, she bein' under obligations to me for payin' her fare, we got on mighty fast. One thing led to another, and we was thicker and thicker with every relay. Lucky for me nobody got in, though there warn't no danger of that, for there warn't a settlement between Cheyenne and Denver. I pumps her to know who she was, and finally she let on that she had been lady's maid to an officer's wife at Fort —. She was goin' to St. Louis to see her mother, who was sick. She'd spent all her money stagin' it and was walkin' the rest of the way, except when she could git a lift."

"Well, we kep' gittin' thicker and thicker till at last I begun to make love like a steam engine. Then when I'd got through tellin' her how purty she was and how I loved her I come down to business and tole her I'd struck a hole up on Clear Creek pan'nin' out \$800 to the ton; that I was mighty lonely and wanted a wife to help me spend the money I was makin'."

"She said she wouldn't give up her sick mother for no gold mine and was goin' right on to St. Louis. I tried to coax her, but it didn't do no good. She fit shy after that, and the shier she fit the more I tried to persuade her. "When we got within about ten miles of Denver she opened the door and was goin' to git out, but I tuk hold of her and held her. She turned round, and I never see such a change in any one in my life. She was just bollin'."

"I beg yer pardon," I said. "I didn't intend to insult you. I was just goin' to try onct more to get you to listen to—"

"You keep your hands off me!" she hollered in a different kind of a voice from before. "I'm goin' to git out of the coach, you bloomin' idiot, and if you try to keep me I'll knock you into the middle of next week."

"It was wonderful how that love that had been swellin' up in my heart like a balloon collapsed and was a-sinkin' down like the outside with the gas all out of it."

"Who air you, and what you doin' in these togs?" I hollered.

"I don't care now who knows—they won't foller me this far. I'm a deserter from the —th infantry, stationed at Fort —."

"With that he jumped down on to the road and skeddaddled in a southwest direction, and that was the last I seen of him."

"I got up with the driver. He was laughin' fit to kill himself. 'I knowed she was a deserter,' he said, 'from the fust. There is scarcely a trip I make this way that I don't overhaul one or more of 'em. Sometimes they're in uniform, sometimes in citizen's togs, and onct in awhile some young un with peach cheeks 'll travel as a woman.'"

Warning a Serpent.
Down in Bermuda Mark Twain made a speech about snakes to a group of little girls. The speech was great. The only trouble was that the little girls could not appreciate it. It flew over their heads. This was the humorist's conclusion:

"Never warn a serpent in your bosom. It is far easier to warn it by placin' it under the pillow of an intimate friend."—Harper's Weekly.

The Nutritive Elements of
PURE RICH COWS' MILK
and **WHOLESOME CEREALS**
are combined in
BORDEN'S
Malted Milk
You are the Loser
If satisfied with a Substitute
For Sale at Your Druggists

HUMAN SKULL PUZZLE.

A Cavity That May Have Been the Seat of a Sixth Sense.

Despite the progress of physiology the study of the human body is full of mystery. Some of its well known organs have never revealed either their uses or the reason of their creation. The part played by the spleen in human life was discovered but recently. It is now regarded as one of the principal agents in the circulation of the blood. But there are in the marvelous human organism mysterious parts which it is possible that no savant, however profound his learning, may ever understand. For instance, in the skull, behind the cartilage of the nose, there is a little cavity of unknown origin. Physiologists believe that at one time—several thousand generations ago—it contained a gland consisting of two lobes joined by their common base.

This cavity—the delta turcica—is, in the opinion of certain savants, the vestige of a sixth sense which was of great use to the antediluvian ancestors of man. It is believed that this little gland enabled them to see in the darkness when they had not yet learned the secret of procuring light; that it was the seat of the mysterious sense of situation or locality, the power to orient their course, the sense so highly developed to this day in savages and certain animals. The theory is plausible, but it is doubtful whether man will ever acquire any real knowledge of the reason for the existence of the delta turcica.—Exchange.

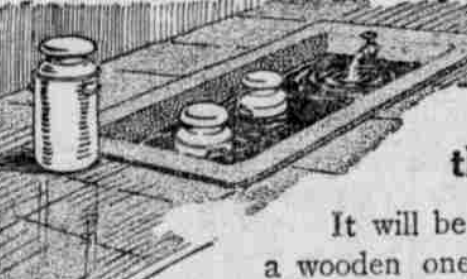
BASEBALL SIGNS.


Their Importance Is Much Greater Than Their Number.

Among the players we do not use the word "signal." With us it is a "sign." There are not as many "signals" used on a ball club as the public would believe. Of course the catcher must "sign" the pitcher for every ball that he throws. That is to prevent confusion or, as we say, to keep from "crossing each other." The catcher has a sign for a curve ball, a fast ball and a slow one.

To ball players all curve balls, such as the drop and the outcurve, are called "a curve." The catcher gives the same sign for any one of them. We do not call a ball that jumps "in" a curve. Ball players do not recognize the incurve. That is called a fast ball. Any ball thrown by a right handed pitcher with sufficient speed will jump inward to a slight degree. The outcurve and drop are unnatural curves, and the ball must be spun in an unnatural manner to get that peculiar "break."

The only other "sign" of importance is the one the batter gives to the runner when he intends to hit the ball. If he wants the runner to start as he swings (the hit and run play) he gives him a certain sign. There are any number of signs used for this play. Sometimes the batter gives it by rubbing his hand over the small end of the bat. Again, he may give it by knocking the dust from his shoes with the big end of the bat.—John J. McGraw in Metropolitan Magazine.


Put a Concrete Pit in the Spring House
It will be infinitely better than a wooden one—free from slime, easily kept clean, and water tight.
EDISON PORTLAND CEMENT
will make it stronger and more economically than any other cement, because "Edison," being 10% finer than any other, makes 10% more concrete; or you can get 10% more strength than with an equal amount of any other brand.
There are a number of things about concrete it will pay you to know. We like to answer questions.
Allen Lumber Co.
Barre, Vt.

OUR SPRING CLOTHES
Should Attract Your Attention

There is not a shadow of doubt about their quality, their style and their construction. If every man in Barre or Washington county where these lines of goods are not handled could see these clothes as we know them every man would become one of our suit wearers in a short time. The only possible convincing way is for us to show them to you and a try on will be all that is necessary. Our prices run from a \$5.00 Suit up to \$20.00. We cannot pay you all to come here to buy, but it will more than pay you to investigate before buying, even if you have to come from a distance. Always glad to see new customers as well as our old standbys. No trouble to show goods here.
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